

The Caledonian Mercury.

Edinburgh, Friday, October 30, 1730.

Wye's Letter Verbatim, London, Oct. 24.

No Foreign Mails this Post.

HIS Majesty, we hear, has been pleased to order the proper Instruments to pass the Seals, for Translating the Rt. Rev. Dr. Smallbrook, Bishop of St. David's, to the See of Litchfield and Coventry, in room of the Rt. Rev. Dr. Chandler; for whose Election to the See of Durham, his Majesty's *Congé d'Esire* was sent down to the Dean and Chapter last Thursday. Most People were of opinion, that this great Bishoprick would have been conferred either on the Bishop of Salisbury, or on the Bishop of London.

The Election for a Provost of Queen's College, Oxford, came on last Tuesday. The Candidates were, Dr. Hutchenfon, Rector of Hammersmith, and Dr. Steedman of the said College. Upon casting up the Books, their Votes were equal: On which several Debates arose, when some Gentlemen present put up the Rev. Dr. Smith, Rector of St. Deny's Back Church, who carried it *nemine contradicente* against them both.

The Advices since our last from Bristol relate, that since the publishing the Rewards formerly mentioned, divers other Letters have been sent to divers others Inhabitants of the said City, threatening if they did not leave a Sum of Money larger than any of the former, at a Place in the said Letters described, they would burn their Houses, and all the Houses adjoining to them; and if once burning the said Houses should not do, they would burn them 20 Times, till they had brought the said Inhabitants to a Morsel of Bread. For preventing of which, and discovering those horrid Miscreants, the Mayor, Aldermen, &c. have offered a Reward of 200 l. which with the other Rewards amount to 402 l. 10 sh. By a private Letter from Bristol we learn, that the Commandant of the Troops there, and Soldiers under him, are not less diligent in their Duty, for securing the Inhabitants of that great and rich City from the Dangers with which they are threatened by Incendiaries, than the Civil Power;

so that both have merited the Esteem and Thanks of the Citizens.

Those who have laid Wagers that Humphrey Parsons Esq; our Lord Mayor elect, would be Knighted before Lord Mayor's Day, begin to be under some Doubt; for that as his Majesty sees none at Richmond but his prime Ministers, the Sheriffs went Yesterday to invite the Lord Willmington, Lord Harrington, &c. to dine the 29th Inst. at Guildhall; besides, it is said his Majesty will not come from Richmond, till Wednesday next at 3 in the Afternoon.

'Tis expected that next Thursday the Populacy will be so vastly great, that the Magistrates, and the Court of Aldermen in particular, are taking the most proper Measures to prevent as much as possible all Riots and Disorders. Nine Companies of the first Regiment of Foot Guards marched this Day to the Tower, to relieve, as we hear, the 2d Regiment of Foot which has been for some Months upon Guard there.

'Tis said a good Part of the Train bands of this City, as well as the Artillery Company, are to be under Arms on the Lord Mayor's Day. 'Tis generally believed the Shew will be greater than has been for many Years past. Amongst the rest, that his Lordship will have exceeding rich Liveries, a sumptuous Led-horse; and it is said his Lordship will likewise have 54 Servants from his own, and other Brew houses in and about this Town, being the Number of his Lordship's Years, to walk in Procession with white Aprons, white Gloves and Stuffs, and Cockades in their Hats.

Yesterday was apprehended, and committed to Reading Goal, the Man who robbed the Bristol Mail the latter End of August last, several Notes and Bank bills brought up in the said Mail being found about him when taken.

By the Lisbon Mail to day, we have Letters of the 20th Inst. advising the safe Arrival of the Brasil Fleet, with great Quantity of Gold and valuable Goods; also a large Quantity of Diamonds found in a Mine lately discovered in Brasil.



From the Universal Spectator, Oct. 24.

--- tanto major Fama sitis est, quam
Virtutis.

Juv. Sat. 10.

There's a strong Desire in Man to become remarkable and particular, whereby to gain the Admiration and Notice of Others, and be thought extraordinary and wonderful. Every one, high and low, is more or less acted by this Principle, which puts on a different Appearance, according to the Temper and Inclination it meets with: In bold and enterprising Spirits, it attempts hardy and daring Actions; in covetous Dispositions, it rakes together Riches by any Means; among our Country Squires, it exerts itself at Horse-races, Hunting Matches, and Drinking Bouts; and it makes our Beaus in Town outshine one another in Dress and Equipage, and appear finest at Drawing-rooms and Assemblies.

This fondness of being talk'd of, or Desire of Fame, in the earliest Ages, e'er the Mind of Man became deprav'd and wicked, stirr'd up Those of superior Abilities to the Invention of such useful Arts as were of General Benefit; and the Reputation They then sought after, was such as arose from assisting the Oppressed, doing Good, and excelling in Wisdom and Virtue: Hence it came to pass, that their Contemporaries regarded them with the highest Veneration, and presented them to Posterity as Demi gods and Heroes. But afterwards, as the Notions of Right and Wrong became neglected, Force and Violence introduc'd themselves, Power assum'd the Place of Virtue, and instead of aiming at the valuable Reputation of promoting the general Happiness of Man, this Desire took another Turn, and led on aspiring Minds to desire to be remarkable for Conquest and extended Empire; and as These are always surrounded with Flatterers, from whom much is to be fear'd or hoped, Rapine, Oppression and Injustice, were by them falsely called Glory, and these publick Ravagers set forth and prais'd, as Objects of Wonder, Reverence and Esteem. Thus was produc'd and cherish'd that turbulent Passion of the Soul, Ambition, which has done more Mischief to Man than all the rest; since the rest but here and there destroy, while this, at a Stroke, sweeps off whole Nations.

'Tis surprizing and unaccountable, that Mankind, laying aside common Sense, should by a general Infatuation, extol and adore those Conquerors of the World, who, divested of the lying Applauses their Sycophants bestow, are the worst of all Evils, and more dreadful and destructive than a Pestilence.

To rob a House, or commit a single Murder, is by all accounted vile and infamous; how then comes it, that to pillage Kingdoms, and kill by Thousands, is called Glory? Providence may design an Alexander or a Caesar to scourge the World; and as a Punishment we should consider them; but a Plague, Deluge, or Conflagration, as well deserve our Praises. If to lose a Sense of all Humanity, to have a Power and Will to do Mischief, is true Glory, the Devil is certainly the most glorious of all Beings, and high Injustice it is to deprive him of his Fame. But the Parasites of Princes put no Bounds to the Madness and Folly of their Flattery: Those of Alexander made him fancy he was Son of Jupiter, till wounded, and seeing his Crimson Blood, unlike the Ichor of the Gods, (as Homer mentions) he doubted his Immortality. Hermodorus too, in a Poem in Honour of Antigonus, stiled him The Son of the Sun; to which that Prince wisely answered, He that empties my Close-stool can easily prove the Contrary.

To this Desire of being remarkable, most good and bad Actions recorded in History, are owing; for it alone, many sacrifice their Ease, Health, Quiet, despise Danger, and face Death itself Intrepidly. The Romans, by indulging this Passion in their Soldiery, became invincible; the cheap and trifling Distinction of a Lawrel Crown, made every private Centinel an Hero; and, insignificant as it may seem to Us, was to Them an ample and glorious Recompence for their most important Services, and well worth venturing Life for. And even in our Days, I'm perswaded it would be difficult to raise an Army, was it not for the Reputation and Respect, the poor Fellows promise themselves from wearing a red Coat, and being called Gentlemen. And that Person who set on Fire the famous Temple of Diana, did it for no other End but to make him be Talk'd of.

But, to leave Antiquity, and observe this Passion among Ourselves, may prove an useful Entertainment, and is a kind of Justice we owe to several of our Countrymen, who spare no Pains to make themselves remarkable. Was it not for This, many a Man of Fortune would scorn'd to drive a Coach himself whom now all the World sees sit in the Box with a becoming Grace, wheel with great Address, and is in every Respect a complete Driver. What a Glory! what Happiness is this to himself and his honourable Family! And how deservedly is he the Envy and Wonder of all Coachmen, who meet him as oft on the Road as if he kept a Stage! Nothing can possibly in-

crease

crease his *Fame*, but to enter to some Gentleman's *Service*, who for want of *Talents*, or *Application*, is forced to employ another, and be his Coachman *gratis*. Others, by the same *Passion*, are qualified to run on *Errands*; and therefore ought, I think, to be employed in carrying *Letters* or *Messages* to and fro, for any who has Occasion, which would render them of some *Service* to the Publick, and make their *Speed* much better known. Can any thing be prettier than to see a nimble-footed Gentleman, in his white Jacket, carrying a Porter's Staff, cover'd with Dust and Sweat, and straining before his own Chariot, to give Account that himself is coming?

I must not here neglect a new Sort of *Candidates*, who now appear about the Streets and in Places of Resort, with large thick *Oaken Cudgels* in Hand, which, lest People should imagine intended as a Support in walking, they carry with their Heads downwards. As their *Dress* is also affectedly plain and ordinary, and their Figure thus threatening, are so much like *Russians*, that a Week ago one of them was taken up for a *Street-Robber*, and carried before a *Justice of Peace*, who had committed him to *Newgate*, but that he prov'd to be a *Person of Quality*. These *Knights of the Club* are so properly accounted, that I think they should assist our *Butchers* in driving their Cattle from *Smithfield Market*, which would be a very agreeable Employment, and make them something useful and remarkable. This Hint is entirely at their Service, (reserving to myself the Honour of first Inventor) and I hope it will soon come in Practice. Nor do I doubt, in this generous and ingenious Age, when a Desire of being distinguished excites a noble Emulation, but some of our Gentry will carry *Burdens*, others turn *Goldfinders*, while others, to shew their extraordinary Abilities, sweep our *Chimneys*: For, as a modern *Satyr*ist beautifully observes,

The Love of Praise, howe'er conceal'd by Art,
Reigns more or less, and glows in every Heart:
The Proud, to gain it, Toils on Toils endure;
The Modest shun it, but to make it sure.
O'er Globes and Sceptres, Now, on Thrones it swells,
And trims the Midnight Lamp in College Cells.
'Tis Tory, Whig, it plots, prays, preaches, pleads,
Harangues in Senates, squeaks in Masquerades,
Here to S....e's Humour makes a bold Pretence;
There bolder aims at P....y's Eloquence.
It adds the Dancer's Heels, the Writer's Head,
And heaps the Plain with Mountains of the Dead.
Nor ends with Life, ... but nods in Sable Plumes,
Adorns our Hearse, and flatters on our Tombs.

Universal Passion.

The Design of the Spanish Expedition seems now laid aside for this Winter, so that we have now an agreeable Prospect of having Peace for four or five Months at least, tho' the Affairs of Europe be not brought to an Accommodation. And when we consider the Treaty of Peace, Friendship, Commerce, lately concluded between G. Britain and the Cherokee Indians, it must be acknowledged by the most malignant, our Affairs are on the mending Hand.

Our last Advices from *Dunkirk* are also very agreeable: For we are assured the Cardinal Minister has actually promised, That something shall be done before *Christmas*; and that nothing can prevent it but the Retirement of that Gentleman from *Business*; which has been so much talk'd of, but, we hope, without Foundation.

This much however may be gathered from it, I think, that they had actually made some new Fortifications; a Point which was so strenuously denied some Months ago. We hope our good Allies will not only begin, but finish this necessary Work.

The Spanish Guard de Coasts continue taking the other English Ship; but this is only to keep their Hand in Play.

Some Officers from all the Irish Regiments in the French Service, are gone over to Ireland to raise Recruits. This is not done clandestinely, as formerly, when severals suffer'd Death for it; but publicly, the French being now our sincere Friends and Allies.

From the Daily Post-Boy, Oct. 24.

Rome, Sept. 24. Last Day Cardinal Polignac assisted at High Mass, in Thanksgiving for the Birth of the Duke of Anjou: In the Alley by the High Altar was the Princess Sobieski.

Yesterday Cardinal Corradini paid a Visit to the Chevalier de St. George, with whom he had a long Conference, which ended in wishing a happy Journey to Him and his Family to their Country-seat at Albano, with much Pleasure there.

Paris, Oct. 25. The first Account we had of the Demolition of *Dunkirk*, was from the Town; and it seems, by what we heard since, they told their Tale in a Fright, which however they are now recovered of. The Order sent down was, to demolish the Wall that supports the Jettée, to a Level with the Strand; so that the Harbour will not be spoiled. This is all the Work they have been about, tho' on a sudden their Imaginations formed strange

strange Things; but the People are now very easy about it, and appear merry at the Heart. Whether they have any new Designs in their Head, or think they may build it up again after the Hurry is over, we know not.

A little Adventure has just happened at Court, which gave occasion for much Mirth and Pleasantry (for there were present a great deal of good Company at the Time.) The Case stood thus: Monsieur Rossignol, Master of Requests, came into the Apartment of Mesdames de France, to pay his Compliments to the Dutches de Ventadour, and by ill Luck, a Corner of his Linen started out of a Place where it should not have been; which one of the young Princesses was pleased to lay hold of, and with both her Hands pull'd it further out. Poor Rossignol little expecting such a kind of an Attack, was struck with the utmost Confusion; but what was worst, the Lady was so delighted with her *Play thing*, that she would by no means let it go, so that it was a long While, and with all the Difficulty in the world, before he could disengage himself of her Highness, and get his *Affairs* put in Order. The King (they say) laugh'd very heartily at this Rencontre.

The Marriage between the Palatine of Russia, a near Relation of the Queen of France, and Count de Taillebourg of the House of Tremouille, will soon be celebrated; and the Count will hereafter be known by the Title of *Duke de Chatellerault*.

From the Evening Posts, Oct. 24.

Naples, Oct. 7. We hear our Magistracy has received a Letter from the Secretary of State, with Orders from the Viceroy to make up a Provision of Corn, upon fresh Surmises of a War.

London, Oct. 24. On Thursday was a very numerous Meeting of the Royal Society, when several Persons were put in Nomination for Fellows: as Dr. Allen, Mr. Justice, a Gentleman of Edinburgh, curious in Agriculture, &c. At the same time, Dr. Wigan, an eminent and learn'd Physician (who published the beautiful and correct Edition of *Arctaus*) was nominated, but wanting the Consent of two Thirds of the Members present, he was rejected, tho' approv'd before in Council. At this Meeting some Turkish Printing from Constantinople, was communicate by Mr. Stanyan, late Ambassador there, which was well done both Type and Press-work. A Letter from Virginia was read,

giving a remarkable Account of the Rattlesnake, their Nature, Effects of their Poison, &c. Mr. Whiston proposed a Method for Discovering the Longitude, by the Help of a Telescope and other Materials, which he then enlarged on.

Col. Robert Hay's Regiment is to go from Gibraltar for Jamaica, in room of Lt. Gen. Pierce's.

And Brigadier General Newton's is also to go to that Island.

'Tis said the Parliament is to meet to do Business before Christmas.

The *Marygold* Sloop, Capt. Arthur Rawlings, bound from Hispaniola to New England, was taken the 18th June last by a Spanish Guard de Coast, who, after putting the Crew into a Boat, carried off the Ship and Cargo. Two Hours after they took Capt. Rawlings, they took a French Ship; but after plundering her of the Arms and Powder, let her go.

We hear the *Ipswich*, a Man of War of 70 Guns, will be launched next Tuesday.

General Ross is dangerously ill at his Lodgings in Jermyn-street.

Edinburgh, Oct. 30. Wednesday last William More the House-breaker, was sentenc'd to be Hang'd in the Grassmarket the 2d Day of December next.

His Excellency Lt. General Wade is expected in Town this Night from the North.

Yesterday being appointed a Fast preparatory to the Communion, the *Mercury* was not published.

This Day (the last Day of the Moon) 'tis High Water at *Leith*, at 2 o' Clock, 15 Min. Saturday, at 3, 3 Min. Monday at 4, 39 Min.

This Day it is New Moon about Noon.

ADVERTISEMENT S.

¶ That there is a convenient COACH and Six able Horses, to set out from Mr. Forsyth his House in Canon-gate, for York or London, on the Seventh or Eighth Day of November next precisely.

¶ At Dryden, in the Parish of Laftwade and Shire of Edinburgh, is to be Sold, a Large WOOD about 30 Years old, consisting of Oak, Ash, Elm, Allar, Birch and saughs, very well grown. Whoever inclines to view and treat about buying it, may call for Mr. Lockhart of Carnwath, at Dryden, or Alexander Borthwick his Grieve, who will shew the several Parcels of Wood to be sold. The Purchaser may enter to cutting the first Hag at Candlemas 1731, or sooner.

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